

[Pone Penny Dating Sim]

"Hey!" yelled the pony in the game, banging her hooves against the glass wall dividing us. "You have to get me out of here!" I could hear the clink of her hooves on the screen, and it was very clear that sound was NOT coming from the speakers.

I knew searching for fanmade pony dating sims would be a minefield of weirdness and kinks, but having the protagonist, a copper mare with a reddish brown mane, beg to be released with full animation and voice-acting... "Well," I said aloud. "This is certainly interesting."

The pony, 'Penny', as the namebox said, rolled her eyes. "Yeah, yeah, I'm adorable. Now could you get me out of here? I really don't want to be around once this game really gets going."

I blink, mouth going slightly agape. "Wait, you mean--"

--I can hear you? Yes! Was that not clear? C'mon, just put your hands against the screen, grab my hooves! Hurry up!"

Penny seemed a little bit pushy and a lot bit snarky, but hell, if I was stuck in the videogame equivalent of rapid-fire blind dates, I would be too.

I put my hands against the screen, roughly where she was placing her forehooves... and I felt a pressure! "L-like this?" I said, a little nervous. What was I getting myself into?

"Yes, perfect!" She said in delight, and I could feel the screen stretch out into my hands. "Now just grab and pull!"

It was about as hard as you'd expect, getting a hold on such a rounded, glossy surface-- but I managed it, and in awe, saw Penny climb over the dialogue box she'd been eschewing, and her equine shape began to climb through the screen, stretching the glass thinner and thinner, the screen going different colors behind her, until--

Pop!

My chair and I slid backwards, the sudden weight of a yelping pony on my chest nearly toppling it. Penny kicked out of my arms and leapt away from the screen, landing dazedly on my bed.

I swiveled on my chair to get a look at where she was sitting, and saw her looking at her forehooves with an odd expression... an unexpected mix of disappointment and excitement. Then she brought her insufferably adorable pony face up to look at me, and gave an audibly sheepish smile.

"Thanks!" She said. "And sorry in advance!"

"No problem..." I murmured, then processed the whole of what she'd said. "And... what?"

It was then that I noticed that my computer chair was bending over backwards, as if something was pulling it down. I looked back, and saw that my computer screen was a shifting, swirling mass of bright colors!

Great. And here I thought the actual literal pony I'd pulled into my room would be the weirdest thing to happen to me today.

I hadn't noticed it before, but as I tried to get up, the suction only strengthened, dragging me over the top of my chair and into the screen!

I landed in a massive dark room, whumping down in the middle of the only spotlight.

The only other thing I could see is a rectangle showing my room, from the computer's perspective, and a colorful bar in front of it that read [ИОИТАЭЯО ЯЭТЦРАНО]

Oh, hell no.

"Just a second!" came Penny's voice, as I saw my desk chair propping itself back up and nudging along the floor, Penny herself below the camera until she hopped up into my chair, grinning into the screen. "Oof! Okay. Ready? No, wait, one more thing..."

She hops out of the chair, and then, brazenly, rummages around in my dresser! She jumps in the drawer, burrows a bit... and then, hops back into the chair in one of my old red polo shirts.

"There we go! Now let's see..." She experimented with her hooves on the mouse and keyboard, sticking out her tongue in concentration... ignoring me almost entirely.

"Um..." I cleared my throat insistently. "Penny? Hello?! You're not just going to leave me in here, are you?"

"Of course not! I'm not THAT big of a jerk," She said, almost offended. "We will have to play through the game though, if we wanna get you out without getting me stuck again. I'm looking up a walkthrough."

I glare at her in disbelief. "So, what, you're saying is... I could've just played the game and gotten you out?"

She rolled her cartoonish eyes. "Well *yeah*, but that would've been more than a little unpleasant for me. And judging by your internet history..." She bounced her eyebrows, with a taunting smile. "... You'd enjoy it much more than I would."

The monitor must be straining its red pixels to render my full-body blush. And what exactly was she implying, anyway? "H-hey! That's... that's not fair. You couldn't have known that from inside the game. What if I was someone who, um, didn't have those inclinations?"

She shrugged. "Well, woulda been tough luck. Now, let's get you looking nice and cute!"

A series of transparent boxes opened in front of the screen, buttons and sliders and--

"Gah!" Instantly, I pop into a quadrupedal tangle of limbs fighting around in my clothes, which thankfully (and alarmingly) seem to be dissolving! As soon as I'm out, I see myself in a fully reflective surface, with brown fur, dirty-blond hair, and a boxy muzzle. "I'm... you made me a pony!"

"This is a *pony dating sim*. What did you expect? Though I'm pretty sure only the mare route has the curse-breaking code in the ending, let me just..."

I'm too busy examining myself, getting up on all shaky fours, tossing my mane, blushing awkwardly at that sheath between my hind-legs--

Until it shrinks away. "Wha-- wait! Um...!" Instantly, my horsecock and balls are replaced by the line of a marehood and a set of small teats, as my body tingles warmly all over, extra mass sublimating into sugary mist, leaving my body smaller and softer than ever. Soon, I'm staring at the mare in the mirror.

"Pennyyyyyy!" I whine loudly, in my irritatingly squeaky voice.

"Shush, I'm not done yet! Unless you WANT me to screw up character creation, just sit still!"

Memories of watching Monster Factory flood back, and I shiver at the thought. So, I stand there like a good little pony as Penny fumbles with my body, staring at the mirror.

My coat turns a devilish red, and a horn juts out of my forehead. Unicorn, huh? "Am I gonna get to do magic?" I ask, somewhat hopefully.

"Only in cutscenes," Penny says dourly, and I give an equine snort in similar disappointment.

My mane fades to a snow white, providing a rather nice contrast, and admittedly, my pony body ends up rather shapely! Penny gives me a pentagram cutie-mark, the edgiest thing she could find. "No one comments on it anyway, so it should be fine," She reassures me, and then starts the game.

With nothing but the sudden darkness of a loading screen, I find myself in the pony equivalent of a high school! Like Equestria Girls, except everyone's ponies ~~instead of cowards~~. It had looked just like a static background from outside... but from the perspective of the characters, I guess it's pretty immersive.

It would be almost normal, except... characters zoom past me at alarming speeds, stopping for a split second to shout sped-up text at me before clopping off again in fast motion. I can barely tell who's who, though familiar color schemes abound.

"Penny?" I say, backing into a corner so I don't get crashed into at mach 5. "What's happening?!"

"Nothing!" She says back, her hoof tapping the spacebar. "I'm just skipping through the stuff that doesn't matter. I assumed you wanted to win and get out asap, but I can *let* you go through the 40+ hours of filler if you REALLY want."

My ears perked up. "Oh! O-okay, carry on, then."

The next thing I knew, I was sliding into position in the center of a classroom, and there was a brief moment of other characters sliding into place at hyperspeed until everything abruptly slowed down to a more sane pace.

"Okay, here we go!" Penny said triumphantly. "First decision-time! You have to decide which of these stallions to go out with!"

"What?!"

"It's a dating sim! Seriously, what did you expect? You were literally going to play through this anyway if I hadn't interrupted you."

Well... can't argue with that. I looked hesitantly at my potential 'love-interests', which were made up of a rather standard array. Big Mac, more or less the standard, Shining Armor, apparently a jock, Sombra, who had been seemingly demoted from 'villain' to 'bad boy'... stallion! Celestia?! That was a bit unexpected.

"I can download mods if you want a better selection," Penny droned in boredom after my third minute of considerations.

"No, no, this is fine..." I said, though still fussing over which one. Geez, they were all so TALL! And

judging by what I found under them, this dating sim clearly wasn't *entirely* SFW. "It's just a bit overwhelming, y'know? I've been a mare for like, two minutes! I need to get my bearings..."

"They're not even reaaaaal," Penny groaned, then tapped away on the mouse for a moment. "Just a second, let me put in a cheat code for you. There! Affection maxed for all potential love interests."

Affection maxed? What would that--

Oh.

Oh *no*.

When I backed up and looked at them again, this time with six gold hearts floating around each of their heads, I realized that Penny had miscalculated. She hadn't maxed out their affection for me.

She'd maxed out MY affection for them, and now I was madly in love with each of them. "Ahaha... heehee..." I tottered on my hooves, looking at each of them with hearts in my eyes, rocked by the idea of being surrounded by the *hottest stallions in school~!*

I had the opposite problem now. I couldn't decide who to date cause I wanted to date ALL OF THEM!

"Oh gosh, oh man, I could just choose anypony!" I said, tapping excitedly on my hooves. "You're the one with the keyboard, Penny, just click someone!"

Penny blinked from behind the screen. "Well, uh, okay! Glad to see you're more into it, I guess."

I wasn't really THAT into it, it was just the programming... but when you're a character in a game, where does the programming end and the personality begin?

She clicked on Shining Armor and our date began! According to the sped-up dialogue (which I could understand now, somehow), we'd apparently been dating for a while! Seems max affection sends us immediately to the last scene in the route, which likely meant--

Oh~! I felt his weight atop me, and though the scene must've appeared to Penny as a still CG, it felt like it went on for houuurs~

Soon I was back in the classroom, with Shining Armor greyed out, but the rest of the hunks still available. "That was certainly something," Penny said. "But, it was something we needed! After you complete each route, you should get the true ending, and... uh. You alright, there?"

I was splayed out on the classroom floor, still dizzy from the experience~! "Stallions for life~" I mutter, almost drunkenly. "I don't think I could tolerate anything less~"

A little taken aback, Penny just clicked on male!Celestia, who gave me magic lessons as he screwed my brains out at his opulent penthouse dorm! Such class, mixed with such mischief! Definitely boyfriend material for an adorable highschool mare like me.

"This one! This one next!" I babbled at the screen, clinging to Big Mac and leering at Sombra's sleek, sexy black coat. "I wanna save *him* for last~"

Penny sighed. "Y'know, typically this is a lot more fun when people AREN'T super into it."

"Oh yeah, I'm definitely riding a high right now," I say, dangerously close to being lucid. "Once I come down, I'm probably gonna freak out and have an existential crisis. For now though? Total pon Slut,

100%."

Big Mac was rather nervous about his first time, so I used some magic to plush myself! It was a wonderfully new experience, and he was such an affectionate lover! And his name didn't disappoint, either~

Shaking off my fabric form, I saunter over to Sombra, grinning up at Penny. To my surprise, Sombra takes charge, initiating the cutscene as soon as I get close, teleporting us both to an edgy recolor of m!Celestia's penthouse, then using his magic to 'perfect' my body, as he says in his deep, resonating badboy voice.

In dating sim world, this translates into turning me into a voluptuous latex ponedoll with a glittery crystalline color scheme, and mounting me as aggressively as expected! And with the last date over, Penny sped through the true ending before I can change back, and the game somehow becomes a magical mare anime right at the end where I battle Eris, a female version of Discord who steals all my love interests. But I bring them to their senses with the ~power of love~ and banish Eris back to wherever she came from!

I'm posing on the THE END screen with all my awesome boyfriends, in my magical mare costume and oddly mobile latex ponedoll form... but then I'm abruptly spat out of my fantasy, toppling Penny out of my chair with my rubber rump!

I squeak to a stop on the floor, blinking as I suddenly remember who I am and how what seemed like several years of pony high school had been a game skipped through in less than an hour and--

"*SQUEAK!*" I shriek loudly, before battering my air-filled hooves against Penny's face, babbling in an entirely too high-pitched voice, that thankfully still works. She just gets to her hooves and smiles, letting me exhaust myself.

As I'm crumpled on the floor, she pokes her head over. "Sooooo... wanna help me turn everyone in the world into ponies?"

I think about that for a second. Then narrow my eyes, speaking in a low, serious whisper.

"More than anything...!"